The Daisy-Chain.

Twelve Songs of Childhood.

To be sung by four Solo Voices
(Soprano, Contralto, Tenor & Baritone or Bass.)
with pianoforte accompaniment.

The Words by
Laurence Alma Tadema,
Robert Louis Stevenson,
Norman Gale, W.B.Rands,
and Anon,
The Music Composed by

LIZA LEHMANN.

BOOSEY & CO., LONDON & NEW YORK.

HARRISON
LONDON
W.C.

To my small son Rudolf.

The Daisy-Chain,

Twelve

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TO BE SUNG BY

FOUR SOLO VOICES:

(Soprano, Contralto, Tenor, and Baritone or Bass)

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THE WORDS BY

LAURENCE ALMA-TADEMA.

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PRICE FIVE SHILLINGS.

Liza Lehmann

BOOSEY & CO.,

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NOTA BENE:

**The modulating chords, printed in small type between some of the numbers, are not for use when any of the songs are sung separately.*

***The Pedal throughout has only been marked where a special effect was desired.*

****When a short interruption between the phrases is wanted a small* 𝄐 *will indicate it.*

The Daisy Chain.

I.—Foreign Children.

(Quartette.)

Little Indian, Sioux, or Crow,
Little frosty Eskimo,
Little Turk or Japanee,
Oh! don't you wish that you were me?

You have seen the scarlet trees,
And the lions over seas;
You have eaten ostrich eggs,
And turned the turtles off their legs.

Such a life is very fine,
But it's not so nice as mine;
You must often, as you trod,
Have wearied not to be abroad.

You have curious things to eat,
I am fed on proper meat;
You must dwell beyond the foam,
But I am safe and live at home.

Little Indian, Sioux, or Crow,
Little frosty Eskimo,
Little Turk or Japanee,
Oh! don't you wish that you were me?

(*From "A Child's Garden of Verses."*)

Robert Louis Stevenson.

By kind permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co.

II.—"FAIRIES."

(SONG: CONTRALTO.)

AT twilight in beautiful Summers,
When all the dew is shed,
And all the singers and hummers
Are safe at home in bed,
In many a nook of the meadows
Fairies may linger and lurk;
Look! under the long grass shadows,
Perhaps you may see them at work.

Perhaps you'll see them swinging
On see-saw reeds in the dells;
Perhaps you'll hear them ringing
The sweet little heather-bells;
Or setting the lilies steady,
Before they begin to grow;
Or getting the rosebuds ready,
Before it is time to blow.

ANON.

From "Poems written for a Child," published by Messrs. Strachan.

III.—KEEPSAKE MILL.

(SONG: BARITONE.)

HERE is the mill with the humming of thunder,
Here is the weir with the wonder of foam,
Here is the sluice with the race running under,—
Marvellous places, though handy to home!

Sounds of the village grow stiller and stiller,
Stiller the note of the birds on the hill;
Dusty and dim are the eyes of the miller,
Deaf are his ears to the moil of the mill.

Years may go by, and the wheel in the river
Wheel as it wheels for us, children, to-day,
Wheel and keep roaring and foaming for ever,
Long after all of the boys are away.

Home from the Indies and home from the Ocean,
Heroes and soldiers, we all shall come home;
Still we shall hear the old mill-wheel in motion,
Turning and churning that river to foam.

(*From "A Child's Garden of Verses."*)

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

By kind permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co.

IV.— If No One Ever Marries Me."

(Song: Soprano.)

If no one ever marries me,—
  And I don't see why they should,
For nurse says I'm not pretty,
  And I'm seldom very good,—

If no one ever marries me
  I shan't mind very much;
I shall buy a squirrel in a cage,
  And a little rabbit-hutch:

I shall have a cottage near a wood,
  And a pony all my own,
And a little lamb quite clean and tame,
  That I can take to town:

And when I'm getting really old—
  At twenty-eight or nine—
I shall buy a little orphan girl
  And bring her up as mine.—

(If no one ever marries me,—
  And I don't see why they should!)

From "Little Girls" (Realms of Unknown Kings.)

Laurence Alma Tadema.

Published by Mr. Grant Richards.

V.—"Stars" ("escape at bed-time.")

(Song: Tenor.)

The lights from the parlour and kitchen shone out
  Through the blinds, and the windows, and bars;
And high over-head, and all moving about,
  There were thousands and millions of stars.
There ne'er were such thousands of leaves on a tree,
  Nor of people in church, or the park,
As the crowds of the stars that looked down upon me,
  And that glittered and winked in the dark.

The Dog, and the Plough, and the Hunter, and all,
  And the star of the Sailor, and Mars,
These shone in the sky, and the pail by the wall
  Would be half full of water and stars.
They saw me at last, and they chased me with cries,
  And they soon had me packed into bed;
But the glory kept shining, and bright in my eyes,
  And the stars going round in my head.

(*From "A Child's Garden of Verses."*)

Robert Louis Stevenson.

By kind permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co.

VI.—"SEEING THE WORLD."

(QUARTETTE.)

Rosy, Posy, and little Clover
Wished to roam the wide world over,
Left their beds at dawn of day,
Opened the door and stole away.

When they reached the garden gate,
Each one shook her curly pate,
Saying: "If we could only know
Where 'twere best for us to go!"

So they stood beside the gate
Till the clock was striking eight,
And grandmamma came out to see
Where the little ones could be.

Rosy, Posy, and little Clover
Wished to roam the wide world over,
But, not knowing where to roam,
Turned about and stayed at home.

(*From "Little Men and Women."*)

Saxon's "Everybody's Series," published by Messrs. Russell & Co.

VII.—"THE SHIP THAT SAILED IN TO THE SUN."

(SONG: CONTRALTO.)

THEY say my brother's ship went down,
  Down into the sea,
Because a storm came on to drown
  The biggest ships that be;
But I saw the ship when he went away,
  I saw it pass and pass;
The tide was low, I went out to play,
  The sea was all like glass;
The ship sailed straight into the sun,
  Half of a ball of gold;
Onward it went till it touched the sun,—
  I saw the ship take hold!

(*From "Lilliput Lyrics."*)

W. B. RANDS.

By kind permission of Mr. John Lane.

VIII.—"The Swing."

(Song: Soprano.)

How do you like to go up in a swing,
  Up in the air so blue?
Oh, I do think it the pleasantest thing
  Ever a child can do!

Up in the air, and over the wall,
  Till I can see so wide,
Rivers, and trees, and cattle, and all
  Over the country side.

Till I look down on the garden green,
  Down on the roof so brown,
Up in the air I go flying again,
  Up in the air, and down!

(*From "A Child's Garden of Verses."*)

Robert Louis Stevenson.

By kind permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co.

IX.—Mustard and Cress.

(Song: Baritone.)

Elizabeth, my cousin, is the sweetest little girl,
From her eyes, like dark blue pansies, to her tiniest golden curl;
I do not use her great long name, but simply call her "Bess,"
And yesterday I planted her in Mustard and in Cress.

My garden is so narrow that there's very little room,
But I'd rather have her name than get a hollyhock to bloom;
And before she comes to visit us with Charlie and with Jess,
She'll pop up green and bonny out of Mustard and of Cress.

(*From "Songs for Little People."*)

Norman Galf

Published by Messrs. A. Constable & Co.

X.—The Moon.

(Song: Tenor.)

The moon has a face like the clock in the hall;
She shines on thieves on the garden wall,
On streets and fields and harbour quays,
And birdies asleep in the forks of the trees.

The squalling cat and the squeaking mouse,
The howling dog by the door of the house,
The bat that lies in bed at noon,
All love to be out by the light of the moon.

But all of the things that belong to the day
Cuddle to sleep to be out of her way;
And flowers and children close their eyes
Till up in the morning the sun shall arise.

(*From "A Child's Garden of Verses."*)

Robert Louis Stevenson.

By kind permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co.

XI.—"Thank You Very Much Indeed."

(Quartette.)

Thank you very much indeed,
River, for your waving reed;
Hollyhocks, for budding knobs;
Foxgloves, for your velvet fobs;
Pansies, for your silky cheeks;
Chaffinches, for singing beaks;
Spring, for wood anemones
Near the mossy toes of trees;
Summer, for the fruited pear,
Yellowing crab, and cherry fare;
Autumn, for the bearded load,
Hazelnuts along the road;
Winter, for the fairy-tale,
Spitting log and bouncing hail.

But, blest Father, high above,
All these joys are from Thy love;
And Your children everywhere,
Born in palace, lane, or square,
Cry with voices all agreed,
"Thank You very much indeed."

(*From "Songs for Little People."*)

Norman Gale.

Published by Messrs. A. Constable & Co.

XII.—"Blind Man's Buff."

(Quartette).

Ah! catch me, if you can!
Catch me, catch me, catch me,
If you can!
Was there ever such a game
As "Blind man's buff?"
No, there never was a game
Like "Blind man's buff."
Our fathers and our mothers played before us,
Our grandfathers and grandmothers before us,
And I verily believe
That the chicks of mother Eve
Played the self-same game,
Played it just the same!
Ah! catch me, if you can!
Catch me, catch me, catch me,
If you can!

Anon.

I.

Foreign Children.

Words by
R. L. STEVENSON.

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Allegretto ma non troppo.

un poco staccato.

Soprano. *mp* Lit-tle

Contralto. *mp* Lit-tle

Tenor. *mp* Lit-tle

Baritone. *mp* Lit-tle

(Brightly.)

Piano. *mf un poco staccato.* *mp*

con Pedale.

**From "A Child's Garden of Verses" by kind permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co*

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In - dian, Sioux, or Crow, Lit - tle fros - ty Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle

In - dian, Sioux, or Crow, Lit - tle fros - ty Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle

In - dian, Sioux, or Crow, Lit - tle fros - ty Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle

In - dian, Sioux, or Crow, Lit - tle fros - ty Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle

Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh!..... don't you wish that you were me? You have

Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh! don't you wish that you were me?

Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh! don't you wish that you were me?

Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh! don't you wish that you were me?

seen the scar - let trees,

f

And the li - ons o - ver seas;

p

You have

mf a tempo

Such a

eat - en os - trich eggs,

rall.

And turn'd the tur - tles off their legs.

p

colla voce.

colla voce.

a tempo
come prima.

Lit - tle life is ve - ry fine, But it's not so nice as mine; Lit - tle

Lit - tle

Lit - tle

Lit - tle

a tempo.

mf

L.H.

a tempo
come prima.

In - dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit - tle fros - ty Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle

In - dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit - tle fros - ty Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle

In - dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit - tle fros - ty Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle

In - dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit - tle fros - ty Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle

Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh!..... don't you wish that you were me? You have

Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh! don't you wish that you were me?

Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh! don't you wish that you were me?

Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh! don't you wish that you were me?

Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh! don't you wish that you were me?

cu - rious things to eat,

I am fed on pro - per meat;

You must

dwell be - yond the foam,

rall.

But I am safe and live at

p

colla voce.

a tempo, espressivo.

mf

cresc e rall.

You must of - ten as you trod Have

home.

colla voce.

mf a tempo.

cresc.

pp a tempo

Lit - tle In - dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit - tle

rall.(portamento)

wea - ried not to be a - broad.

pp a tempo

Lit - tle In - dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit - tle

pp a tempo

Lit - tle In - dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit - tle

pp a tempo

Lit - tle In - dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit - tle

L.H.

rall. colla voce

pp a tempo

Ped.

frost - y Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle Turk or Ja - pan - ee, Oh!.....

frost - y Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle Turk or Ja - pan - ee,

frost - y Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle Turk or Ja - pan - ee,

frost - y Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle Turk or Ja - pan - ee,

don't you wish that you were me? Oh! don't you wish that you were

Oh! don't you wish that you were me? Oh! don't you wish that you were

Oh! don't you wish that you were me? Oh! don't you wish that you were

Oh! don't you wish that you were me? Oh! don't you wish that you were

cresc. f

cresc. f

me?

me?

me?

me?

Ped.

Ped. *

* *Not to be played if the following song is sung separately.*

II.
Fairies.

Words ANON.*

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Allegretto grazioso.

Contralto.

Piano.

p

At

L.H.

Ped.

*

twi - light in beau - ti - ful Sum - mers, When all the dew is

p

con Ped.

shed, And all the sing-ers and hum-mers Are

* *From "Poems written for a Child," published by Messrs. Strachan.*

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safe at home and in bed, In ma - ny a nook of the

mea-dows Fai-ries may ling-er and lurk;

Look! un - der the long grass sha-dows, Per - haps you may see them at

L. H.

work. Per - haps you'll see them swing - ing On

cresc.

piu cresc.

see - saw reeds in the dells;..... Per - haps you'll hear them

piu cresc.

oppure.

ring - ing The sweet lit - tle heath - er bells;.....

Ped.

rall.

Or

accel.

colla

Primo tempo.

p

set - ting the lil - ies stea-dy,..... Be - fore they be - gin to grow,.....

voce

pp

Or get-ting the rose-buds rea-dy Be-fore it is time to blow.....

L.H.

pp

8

ppp *quite whispered*

Set-ting the lil-ies stea-dy..... Be-fore they be-gin to grow, Or

ppp

poco rall. ppp *a tempo.*

get-ting the rose-buds rea-dy Be-fore it is time to blow.....

poco rall. ppp *a tempo.*

* *Not to be played if the following song is sung separately.*

pp

III.

Keepsake Mill.

Words by
R. L. STEVENSON.*

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Più tosto mosso.

Baritone.

Piano.

mf *mormorando*
R.H.

Ped.

mf

Here is the mill with the

R.H.

Ped. *con* Ped.

hum - ming of thun - der, Here is the weir with the won - der of foam,

*From "A Childs Garden of Verses," by kind permission of Messrs. Longmans Green & Cº

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Here is the sluice with the race run - ning un - der,

Mar - vel - lous pla - ces, though han - dy to

home.

R.H.

Ped.

L. H.

Ped.

p

Sounds of the village grow stil - ler and stil - ler,

R.H.

p

pp

Stil - - ler the note of the birds on the hill,

pp

poco cresc.

Dust - y and dim are the eyes of the mil - ler,

f

Deaf are his ears to the moil of the mill.

A

R.H.

Ped.

Vdb

Ped.

R.H.

mp

Years may go by, and the wheel in the ri - ver,

mp

poco cresc.

Wheel as it wheels for us, chil - dren, to day,

poco cresc.

molto cresc.

Wheel and keep roar - ing and foam - ing for ev - er,

molto cresc.

Long af - ter all of the boys are a - way.

R.H.

Un poco più lento con energia.

cambiando di carrattere

f marcato

f

Home from the In - dies and

home from the O - cean, He - roes and sol-diers, we all shall come home;–

piu f (broader)

Home from the In - dies and home from the O - cean, He - roes and sol-diers; we

piu f

ff rall.

all shall come home.

rall.

ff a tempo

rall e dim.

Primo tempo.

R. H.

Ped.

dim.

R.H.

Still we shall hear the old mill - wheel in mo - - tion,

Turn - - ing and churn - - ing that ri - - ver to foam,

f *p* R.H.

Ped.

(*dreamily, but simply.*) *dim.* *pp sempre dim e rall.*

Turn - - - ing, churn - - - ing,

p *dim.* *pp sempre e dim.*

a tempo.

ppp e sempre morendo.

still.

8 8 8

ppp

R.H.

L.H.

Ped. *

* *Not to be played if the following song is sung separately.*

IV.

If no one ever marries me.

Words by
LAURENCE ALMA TADEMA*.

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Allegretto.

Soprano.

Piano.

p (parlato)

If

mf (freshly)

e dim.

con Pedale.

no one e - ver mar - ries me, And I don't see why they should,— For

p

nurse says I'm not pret - ty, And I'm sel - dom ve - ry good,— If

cresc.

cresc.

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* *From "Realms of Unknown Kings," published by Mr Grant Richards.*

no one e - ver mar - ries me I shan't mind ve - ry much; I shall

poco cresc. *a tempo.* *p* *semplice.*

buy a squir - rel in a cage, And a lit - tle rab - bit hutch;

leggiero. *p*

mf

I shall

have a cot - tage near a wood, And a po - ny all my own, And a

mf *pp*

poco rit. con tenerezza. *rall.* *cresc.*

lit - tle lamb quite clean and tame, That I can take to town: And

L. H. *R. H.*

poco rit. colla voce. *cresc.*

a tempo. *f (deciso.)*

when I'm get - ting real - ly old,—At twen - ty - eight or nine,— I shall

a tempo.

(senza respiro.) *dim.*

buy a lit - tle or - phan girl And bring her up as mine.— If

f

mf (un poco triste.) *p* *pp*

no one e - ver mar - ries me, And I don't see why they should.

mf *pp* *colla voce.*

V.
Stars.

(ESCAPE AT BED-TIME.)

Words by
R. L. STEVENSON*

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Andante un poco mosso.

Tenor.

Piano.

p

Con Ped.

p

The lights..... from the par-lour and kitchen shone

out..... Through the blinds, and the windows, and bars;..... And

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* *From "A Child's Garden of Verses." by kind permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green. & Co.*

poco rit. con tenerezza. *rall.* *cresc.*

lit - tle lamb quite clean and tame, That I can take to town: And

poco rit. colla voce. *L. H.* *R. H.* *cresc.*

a tempo. *f (deciso.)*

when I'm get - ting real - ly old,—At twen - ty - eight or nine,— I shall

a tempo.

(senza respiro.) *dim.*

buy a lit - tle or - phan girl And bring her up as mine.— If

f

mf (un poco triste.) *p* *pp*

no one e - ver mar - ries me, And I don't see why they should.

mf *pp* *colla voce.*

V.

Stars.

(ESCAPE AT BED-TIME.)

Words by
R. L. STEVENSON*

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Andante un poco mosso.

Tenor.

Piano.

p

Con Ped.

p

The lights..... from the par-lour and kitchen shone

out..... Through the blinds, and the windows, and bars;..... And

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* *From "A Child's Garden of Verses." by kind permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green. & Co.*

high o - ver - head, and all mov - ing a - bout,

quasi

There were thousands and millions of stars, There were

thousands and millions of stars. There ne'er were such thousands of

leaves on a tree, Nor of peo - ple in Church or the

cresc. a tempo.

park ..... As the crowds of the stars that look'd

cresc.

down up - on me, And that glit-ter'd and wink'd in the

piu cresc e rall. a tempo.

dark, ... As the crowds of the stars that look'd down up - on me, And that

piu cresc. rall. colla voce. a tempo.

glit - ter'd and wink'd in the dark .....

p

pp

The

pp

Dog, and the Plough, and the Hun-ter and all

And the star of the Sail-or, and Mars, These

sempre

p

sempre

shone in the sky, and the pail by the wall

pp

sempre pp quasi pp

Would be half full of wa-ter and stars, Would be

p sempre pp

a tempo. cresc molto

half full of wa-ter and stars. They saw me at last, and they

a tempo. cresc molto.

con estasi.

chas'd me with cries, And they soon had me pack'd in-to bed, But the

poco rall. a tempo.

glo-ry kept shin-ing, and bright in my eyes, And the stars go-ing round in my

colla voce a tempo

più *f* *con più espressione.* *a tempo.*

head, But the glo - ry kept shin - ing, and

piu f *colla voce.* *a tempo.*

bright in my eyes, And the stars go - ing round in my

lunga.

pp

head, The stars

pp *rall.*

quasi a tempo.
dolce semplice.

ppp

kept go - ing round in my head.

quasi a tempo.

ppp
molto rall.

L. H.

VI.
Seeing the World.

Words ANON.*

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Allegretto quasi moderato, ma vivace.

Soprano. *p*
Ro - sy, Po - sy, and lit - tle

Contralto. *p*
Ro - sy, Po - sy, and lit - tle

Tenor.

Baritone.

Allegretto quasi moderato, ma vivace.

Piano. *L.H.*

con Pedale.

Clo - ver Wish'd to roam the wide world

Clo - ver Wish'd to roam the wide world

p
Ro - sy, Po - sy, and lit - tle Clo - ver

p
Ro - sy, Po - sy, and lit - tle Clo - ver

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* *From "Little Men and Women." Saxon's "Everybody's Series," published by Messrs Russell & Co*

o - ver, Left their beds at dawn of

o - ver, Left their beds at dawn of

Wish'd to roam the wide world o - ver, Left their

Wish'd to roam the wide world o - ver, Left their

day, O - pen'd the door and stole a -

day, O - pen'd the door and stole a -

beds at dawn of day, O - - pen'd the

beds at dawn of day, O - - pen'd the

- way.

- way.

door and stole a - - way.

door and stole a - - way.

R.H.

L.H.

When they reach'd the garden gate, Each one shook her cur-ly

When they reach'd the garden gate, Each one shook her cur-ly

When they reach'd the garden gate,

When they reach'd the garden gate,

pate, Say-ing: "If we could on-ly know

pate, Say-ing: "If we could on-ly know

Each one shook her cur-ly pate, Say - - ing: "If we could on-ly know

Each one shook her cur-ly pate, Say - - ing: "If we could on-ly know

Where 'twere best for us to go!"

Where 'twere best for us to go!"

Where... 'twere best for us..... to go!"

Where... 'twere best for us..... to go!"

mf

So they stood be-side the gate

mf

So they stood be-side the gate

mf

So they stood be-side the

mf

So they stood be-side the

R.H.

L.H.

mf

Till the clock was stri- - king eight

Till the clock was stri - king eight,

gate Till the clock was stri-king eight,

gate Till the clock was stri-king eight,

f f

(1) (1)

*) *Here the striking of the clock can be additionally illustrated by touching a small bell eight times as indicated at* (1) *The bell should harmonize with A.*

pp

pp

sostenuto.

And grand - ma - ma came out to see.....

pp

pp

f (1)

f (1)

f (1)

Where the lit - tle ones could be.....

f (1)

f (1)

f (1)

Come prima

pp

Ro-sy, Po-sy, and lit-tle Clover Wish'd to roam the wide world

pp

Ro-sy, Po-sy, and lit-tle Clover Wish'd to roam the wide world

pp

Ro-sy, Po-sy, and lit-tle Clo - ver

pp

Ro-sy, Po-sy, and lit-tle Clo - ver

Come prima

pp

p

o - ver, But not know-ing where to roam,

p

o - ver, But not know-ing where to roam,

p

rall.

Wish'd to roam the wide world o-ver, But not know-ing where to roam,

p

rall

Wish'd to roam the wide world o-ver, But not know-ing where to roam,

p

rall. colla voce.

a tempo. *molto cresc.*

Turn'd a - bout and stay'd at home,..... But, not know-ing where to

a tempo. *molto cresc.*

Turn'd a - bout and stay'd at home,..... But, not know-ing where to

a tempo. *cresc. molto*

Turn'd a - bout and stay'd at home,..... ..... But, not know - ing

a tempo. *cresc. molto*

Turn'd a - bout and stay'd at home,..... But, not know - ing

a tempo. *molto cresc.*

molto rall. ***ppp*** *a tempo.*

roam,..... Turn'd a - bout and stay'd at home.

f ***ppp***

roam, Turn'd a - bout and stay'd at home.

f ***ppp***

where to..... roam, Turn'd a - bout and stay'd at home.

molto rall. ***ppp***

where to..... roam, Turn'd a - bout and stay'd at home.

f *molto rall.* ***ppp*** *a tempo.*

VII.

The Ship that sailed into the Sun.

Words by
W. B. RANDS.*

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Lento.

Contralto. *mf (Wistfully, but innocently.)*

They say my brother's ship went down, Down in-to the

Piano. *mf*

con Pedale.

sea, Be - cause a storm came on..... to drown The big - gest ships that

be; But I saw the ship when he went a - way, I

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* *From "Lilliput Lyrics." By kind permission of Mr. John Lane.*

semplice.

saw it pass and pass; The tide was low, I went out to play, The

sea was all like glass.

cresc. molto.

ff

subito dim.

The

ma poco a poco crescendo.

ship sail'd straight in - to the sun, Half of a ball of

gold;

cresc molto.

On - ward it went till it

touch'd the sun,— I saw the ship take hold

ff

L. H.

*Not to be played when the following song is sung separately.

p
Leggiero scherzoso.

VIII.

The Swing.

Words by
R. L. STEVENSON*

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Andantino giojoso, non troppo presto.

Soprano.

Piano.

molto arpeggiato e assai rhytmico.

f

con Pedale.

mf (*breezily–happily.*)

How do you like to go up in a swing, Up in the air so

mf

molto portamento.

blue?..... Oh, I do think it the plea - sant - est thing

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* *From "A Child's Garden of Verses" by kind permission of Messrs Longmans, Green & Co.*

E - ver a child can do! ..... Up in the air, and

o - ver the wall, Till I can see so wide,

Ri - vers, and trees, and cat - tle, and all O - ver the country side.

Till I look down on the gar - den green, Down on the roof so brown,—

cresc. ** portamento.* *f*

Up in the air I go fly - ing a - gain, Up in the air and

cresc. *L H* *f*

mf (joyously humming.)

down! Ah! ah! ah!

Ped.

poco rall. *a tempo*

ah! ah! ah!

poco rall. *colla voce.* *a tempo*

Ped.

pp

L. H.

pp *pp*

Ped. Ped.

* *Take plenty of time for the portamento, but then resume the tempo.*

IX.

Mustard and Cress.

Words by
NORMAN GALE.*

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Andante scherzoso.

Baritone.

Piano.

con Pedale.

(Quaintly and a little stately.)

E - liz - a - beth, my cousin, is the sweetest lit - tle girl, From her

eyes like dark blue pan - sies, To her tiniest gol - den curl; I

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* *From "Songs for Little People," published by Messrs. A. Constable & Co*

do not use her great long name, But sim-ply call her "Bess," And

yes-ter-day I plan-ted her in Mustard and in Cress.

My

gar-den is so nar-row that there's ve-ry lit-tle room, But I'd

poco cresc.

ra - ther have her name than get a Hol - ly - hock to bloom, And be

cresc.

L. H.

poco cresc.

cresc.

- fore she comes to vis - it us with Char - lie and with Jess, She'll

molto cresc.

rall

pop up green and bon - ny out of Mus - tard and of Cress.

molto cresc.

f

col voce.

{The Song can end here if preferred.}

f

pop up green and bonny out of Mustard and of Cress,

f

più lento.

p

pp

rall.

She'll pop up green and bonny out of Mustard and of Cress.

8

pp

X.

The Moon.

Words by
R. L. STEVENSON.*

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Quasi allegretto, un poco misterioso.

Tenor.

Piano.

con Pedale.

The moon has a face like the clock in the hall; She shines on thieves on the gar - den wall, On streets and fields and

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har - bour quays,

pp

And

pp

sembre dim.

bird - ies a - sleep in the forks of trees.

L.H.

R.H.

L.H.

assai lunga.

più f

The

squall - ing cat and the squeak - ing mouse, The howl - ing dog by the

door of the house, The bat that lies in bed at

noon, All love to be out by the

pp

sempre dim.

light of the moon.

L. H. R. H. L. H.

assai lunga. *un poco più lento.*

But all of the things that be - long to the day

poco rall.

Cud-dle to sleep to be out of her way; And flow-ers and child - ren

p

poco rall.

dolce.

pp

close their eyes Till

a tempo

f

L. H.

colla voce.

pp

R. H.

L. H.

f a tempo

cresc molto.

f

up in the morn - ing the sun shall a - rise.

e cresc molto.

L. H.

L. H. poco accel.

con portamento.

ff

XI.

Thank you very much indeed.

Words by
NORMAN GALE*

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Moderato, più tosto mosso, grazioso.

grazioso.

Soprano. Contralto. Tenor. Baritone. Piano.

p

Thank you ve - ry much in - deed, — Ri - ver, for your wav-ing reed;

L. H.

con Pedale.

p

From "Songs for Little People," published by Messrs A. Constable & Co.

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Hol - ly-hocks for bud-ding knobs, Fox-gloves, for your vel - vet fobs;

Ped. * Ped. *

mf pp

Pansies, for your silk-y cheeks; Chaffinches for sing-ing beaks; Spring, for wood a - ne - mo-

L. H. L. H. pp

Ped. * Ped. *

- nies Near the moss - y toes of trees; Ah!

cresc.

8

Ped. * Ped. *

L. H.

Thank you ve - rymuch in - deed!

più robusto.

Thank you ve - rymuch in - deed,

più robusto.

cresc.

cresc.

mf

Thank you ve - ry much in - deed, Summer, for the fruited pear,

cresc.

mf

Ped. ✻

Yel - lowing crab and cher-ry fare, Au - tumn, for the beard - ed load,

L.H.

Ped. ✻ Ped.

Ha-zel-nuts a-long the road; Win-ter, for the fai - ry tale,

L.H.

Ah!

Spit-ting log, and bouncing hail, Thank you ve - ry much in -

v ff

Thank you ve - ry much in -

ff

Thank you ve - ry much in -

ff

Thank you ve - ry much in -

ff

- deed, Thank you ve - ry much in -

3

ff

- deed!

- deed!

- deed!

- deed!

molto rall.

3

ff

dim.

Più ritenuto dal Primo Tempo.

p dolce.

But, blest Fa - ther, high a - bove, All these joys..... are from Thy

p dolce.

But, blest Fa-ther, high a - bove, All these joys..... are from Thy

p dolce.

But, blest Fa-ther, high a - bove, All these joys are from Thy

p dolce.

But, blest Fa-ther, high a - bove, All these joys are from Thy

p dolce.

Più ritenuto dal Primo Tempo.

cresc. poco a poco. *più cresc.*

love; And Your children ev-'ry-where, Born in pal-ace, lane, or square,

cresc. poco a poco. *più cresc.*

love; And Your children ev-'ry-where, Born in pal-ace, lane, or square,

cresc. poco a poco. *più cresc.*

love; And Your children ev-'ry-where, Born in pal-ace, lane, or square,

cresc. poco a poco. *più cresc.*

love; And Your chil - dren ev - 'ry-where,

cresc. *poco a poco.* *più cresc.*

Ped. Ped.

Cry with voi-ces all a - greed, "Thank You ve - rymuch in -

Cry with voi - ces all a - greed, "Thank You ve - ry much in -

Cry with voi - ces all a-greed, "Thank You ve - ry much in -

Cry with voi-ces all a - greed, "Thank You ve - ry much in -

L.H.

Ped.

- deed! Thank You ve - ry much in - deed!"

- deed! Thank You ve - ry much in - deed!"

- deed! Thank You ve - ry much in - deed!"

- deed! Thank You ve - ry much in - deed!"

XII.
Blind Man's Buff.

Words ANON.

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Allegro, scherzoso assai e con brio.

Soprano.

Contralto.

Tenor.

Baritone.

Piano.

f *L.H.* **con brio.**

(LAUGHING AND ROMPING)

mf

Ah!..... catch me if you can!

Ah!..... catch me if you

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Ah! ..... catch me, catch me, catch me.... if you can!

catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!

can! catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!

catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!

p

Ah! ..... catch me if you can!

Ah! ..... catch me if you

Ah! ..... catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!

catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!

can! catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!

catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!

mf

Was there e - ver such a game as "Blind man's buff?"

mf

Was there e - ver such a game as "Blind man's buff?"

mf

Was there e - ver such a game as "Blind man's buff?"

mf

cresc.

cresc.

Was there e - ver such a game as "Blind man's buff." Our

cresc.

No, there ne - ver was a game like "Blind man's buff." Our

cresc.

No, there ne - ver was a game like "Blind man's buff." Our

cresc.

No, there ne - ver was a game like "Blind man's buff." Our

f *ff*

fa - thers and our mo - thers play'd be - fore us, Our

f *ff*

fa - thers and our mo - thers play'd be - fore us, Our

f *ff*

fa - thers and our mo - thers play'd be - fore us, Our

f *ff*

fa - thers and mo - thers play'd be - fore us, Our

f

poco rall. *a tempo.* *pp*

grand - fa - thers and grand - mo-thers be - fore us, And I

poco rall. *a tempo.* *pp*

grand - fa - thers and grand - mo-thers be - fore us, And I

poco rall. *a tempo.* *pp*

grand - fa - thers and grand - mo-thers be - fore us, And I

poco rall. *a tempo.* *pp*

grand - fa - thers and grand - mo-thers be - fore us, And I

ff poco rall. *a tempo* *pp* Ped.

ver - i - ly be - lieve That the chicks of mo - ther Eve .....

ver - i - ly be - lieve That the chicks of mo - ther Eve

ver - i - ly be - lieve That the chicks of mo - ther Eve .....

ver - i - ly be - lieve That the chicks of mo - ther Eve

L.H. *pp*

pp a tempo.

Play'd the self - same game, play'd it just the same!

col sopr. a tempo.

Play'd the self - same game, play'd it just the same!

col sopr. a tempo.

Play'd the self - same game, play'd it just the same!

col sopr. a tempo.

Play'd the self - same game, play'd it just the same!

colla voce. a tempo.

pp

Ah! catch me if you can!

L.H.

cresc.

cresc.

ah!

f

ah! catch me if you can.

cresc.

ah!

cresc.

ah!

f

ah! catch me if you

cresc.

ah!

8

8

f

ah! catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!

pp

f con brio.

ah! catch me if you

catch me, catch me, catch me if you can! ah!

pp

cresc. con brio.

catch me if you

can! catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!

pp.

f con brio.

ah! catch me if you

pp

cresc. con brio.

catch me, catch me, catch me if you can! ah!

catch me if you

pp cresc.

con brio.

can! Ah! catch me, catch me! if you can! *stretto.*

can! catch me, catch me! catch me, if you can!

can! Ah! catch me, catch me! catch me if you can!

can! catch me, catch me, catch me! if you can!

stretto.

più stretto.

Blind Man's Buff.

(Simplified Version.)

Words ANON.

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Allegro, sherzoso assai e con brio.

Soprano.

Contralto.

Tenor.

Baritone.

Piano.

f L.H. *con brio.*

Ah! catch me if you can!

Ah! catch me, catch me,

catch me, catch me,

Ah! catch me if you can!

catch me, catch me,

catch me, catch me,

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catch me.... if you can! Ah! catch me if you can!

catch me if you can!

catch me if you can! Ah! catch me if you

catch me if you can!

Ah! catch me, catch me, catch me..... if you can!

catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!

can! catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!

catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!

mf

Was there e - ver such a game as "Blind man's buff?"

mf

Was there e - ver such a game as "Blind man's buff?"

mf

Was there e - ver such a game as "Blind man's buff?"

mf

cresc.

cresc.

Was there e - ver such a game as "Blind man's buff?" Our

cresc.

No, there ne - ver was a game like "Blind man's buff." Our

cresc.

No, there ne - ver was a game like "Blind man's buff." Our

cresc.

No, there ne - ver was a game like "Blind man's buff." Our

fa - thers and our mo - thers play'd be - fore us, Our

fa - thers and our mo - thers play'd be - fore us, Our

fa - thers and our mo - thers play'd be - fore us, Our

fa - thers and our mo - thers play'd be - fore us, Our

f

ff *poco rall.* *a tempo.* *pp*

grand - fa - thers and grand - mo - thers be - fore us, And I

ff *poco rall.* *a tempo.* *pp*

grand - fa - thers and grand - mo - thers be - fore us, And I

ff *poco rall.* *a tempo.* *pp*

grand - fa - thers and grand - mo - thers be - fore us, And I

ff *poco rall.* *a tempo.* *pp*

grand - fa - thers and grand - mo - thers be - fore us, And I

ff *poco rall.* *a tempo.* *pp*

Ped.

ve - ri - ly be-lieve That the chicks of mo - ther Eve .....

ve - ri - ly be-lieve That the chicks of mo - ther Eve

ve - ri - ly be-lieve That the chicks of mo - ther Eve.....

ve - ri - ly be-lieve That the chicks of mo - ther Eve .....

L: H.

p

Play'd the self - same game,

Play'd it just the same!.....

pp *a tempo*

Play'd the self - same game,

Play'd it just the same!.....

col sopr. *a tempo*

Play'd the self - same game,

Play'd it just the same!.....

col sopr. *a tempo*

Play'd the self - same game, ...

Play'd it just the same!.....

tr

colla voce. *a tempo*

pp >

Catch me if you

8

8

Ped.

can!

f > >

if you

f > >

if you

8

L.H.

cresc.

8

f

f

Ah! catch me if you can!

Ah! catch me, catch me,

can!

catch me, catch me,

f

Ah! catch me if you can!

catch me, catch me,

can!

catch me, catch me,

f

pp

catch me if you can!

più f con brio.

Ah! catch me if you can! Ah! catch me, catch me!

pp

catch me if you can!

più f con brio.

catch me if you can! catch me, catch me!

pp

catch me if you can!

più f con brio.

Ah! catch me if you can! Ah! catch me, catch me!

pp

catch me if you can!

più f con brio.

catch me if you can! catch me, catch me!

pp

cresc.

più f con brio.

ff
if you can!
catch me! if you can!
catch me! if you can!
catch me! if you can!
accell.
stretto.
più stretto.
fff

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